

HEADLONG FROM A BROADWAY SKYSCRAPER.

One False Step in the Dark-
ness and a Workman
Plunges Ten Stories.

Laboring at Midnight, When the
Lights Go Out and He
Stumbles Over a Brick.

Nearly Every Bone Broken by the Fall
and Yet the Man Lives More
Than an Hour.

FELLOW WORKMEN HORROR-STRICKEN.

The Victim's Scream Ringing in Their
Ears, They Watch His Frightful
Descent by the Arc Lamps
That Blaze Again.

A false step in the darkness and Charles
Smith fell headlong from the summit of a
skyscraper.

It is an unfinished building at the corner
of Broadway and Pearl street. When the
men who were Charles Smith's comrades
have completed their work it will be fif-
teen stories high. At present only ten sto-
ries have been reared. Smith met his death

by a plunge from the scaffold which
wreathes the topmost
floor.

He was a bricklayer,
twenty-three years
old, and lived with his
mother at Eighteenth
street and Avenue B.
The contractors on
the new building of
the Central National
Bank assigned him,
with two hundred oth-
ers, to the night shift,
for so urgent was the
work that it had to be
pushed forward day
and night. His shift
went on at midnight.

With huge arc
lights gleaming and
sputtering from base-
ment to summit, the
tall structure looked
like a false palace
away. Sometimes,
though, the lights
would sputter too
violently, and then
the workmen had
hard work to see
where they were
plunging their feet.
And now and again
there would be total
darkness for a few
minutes.

That was what hap-
pened at 1:40 o'clock
yesterday morning.
Just as Smith stepped
out from the tenth
floor scaffold at the
Pearl street side of
the building—

—his eyes, blinded by the
moment by the light and
next moment by the
darkness, played him
false. He walked
ahead without per-
ceiving a brick which
lay in his path. His
foot struck against the
obstruction, and he
lurching forward. He
clutched wildly at the
edge of the scaffold,
but it was too late.

The arc lights
blazed up again with
a triumphant sputter,
just as a scream rang
from the upper part
of the building. The
scream of a man is
something to remem-
ber. The workmen on
the Pearl street side
of the building thrust
forth their heads.

They saw a man,
with a hat and coat
flashing, speeding ear-
ward. As he passed
the successive floors,
where the electric
radiance was shed
forth into the night,
he was plunged first
into light and then
into darkness. In this
way his dive to death
could be timed from
story to story. At
first the interval from
one shaft of light to
another was fully a
second, but with the
gathered momentum
the speed became too
dizzy to follow, and
the workmen saw
that they could only
hold their breath, to
watch for their com-
rade to strike the
ground.

The crash that fol-
lowed told them that
the body had struck the
lowest scaffold, about
twelve feet above the
street level. From there
it rolled onto a heap of
building stone just be-
neath.

Then they lifted
Charles Smith from
the stones there was
hardly a sound borne
up his body, and the
shattered parts of his
skull grated to-
gether. The men who
placed a folded coat
under his head. Never-
theless, he was
breathing. Moreover,
he astonished the
surgeons in the Hun-
dson street hospital
by living for an hour
after admission.

When the body of
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Miles Selden Macon, Accused of Forgery.

Less than a year ago Mr. Macon was accounted one of the most promising and prosperous young lawyers at the New York Bar; yesterday in the Jefferson Market Police Court, a physical wreck, he was held for trial on the charge of passing fraudulent checks for \$5 each on Chapman Alderson, a salesman in a Sixth avenue dry goods store, and P. F. Smith, a travelling salesman. Macon is the son of Colonel Macon, of New Orleans, an officer of distinction in the Confederate service, and now a prominent citizen of the Crescent City. The young man came to New York several years ago, with a fine legal education and splendid oratorical ability. His campaign speeches three or four years ago attracted much attention, and his success at the Bar was unusual for a young man. He was attorney for Charles Broad way Rouse, and had other important commercial clients. After a time he lost his connection with Charles Broadway Rouse through drunkenness and inattention to business, and borrowed money frequently from the young Southerner, Chapman Alderson, whom he had taken into his office, and whom he still owed for services.

The detectives say they will, when the case comes to trial, produce other people whom Macon has swindled. He was unable to give bail, and was committed after the hearing.

MADE HIS ESCAPE AND TOOK HIS LIFE.

Rudolph Quensell's Body
Found Floating in the
Bronx River.

Disappeared from a Private San-
itarium in Mount Vernon
on Friday Night.

Reward Offered for Information of the
Missing Man in Behalf
of His Relatives.

ARTERIES IN HIS WRISTS SEVERED.

Left Letters to His Wife Implying For-
giveness for His Deed, and Declaring
That Suffering Impelled Him
to Take His Life.

Troubles were many in the life of Rudolph
Quensell, a real estate dealer well known
in Harlem. They commenced some two
years ago, when his health began to fail.
An attack of nervous prostration was
followed by insanity. The climax was reached
when he threw himself into the Bronx River
near Mount Vernon. His dead body was
found there yesterday morning with the
arteries of his wrists severed.

Quensell was a native of Germany. He
came to this country ten years ago with a
young wife and son. He was then twenty-
five years old. He had followed various
branches of business on the other side
successfully and had a snug sum of money
when he established himself as a real estate
broker at Nos. 1 and 3 Third avenue. He
made his home in Harlem and his wife and
son now live at No. 100 East One Hundred
and Third street. Quensell made money in
all his ventures until the effects of overwork
began to tell on him. He complained of
pains in his head and suffered from in-
somnia. This was the beginning of the end.
For more than a year and a half he was
treated by a physician for nervous troubles.
He followed the latter's advice in all re-
spects save one—he persisted in applying
himself too closely to his business.

Quensell collapsed in last May. He was
taken to his home from an office in an
almost helpless state of nervous disorder,
and was in bed a week before the physician
tentatively hoped of his ultimate re-
covery. Throughout this ordeal he retained a
normal mental state, and when he was
able to be about a trip abroad was planned.
In the early part of June he sailed for
Germany with his family, and visited the
scenes of his boyhood. It was thought he
had fully recovered on his return, three
weeks ago, but a melancholy feeling that
he should again go back home and end his
days turned his brain completely, and he
was declared insane. He was sent to a
private sanitarium at No. 282 North Fulton
street, Mount Vernon, two weeks ago.

In the morning newspapers of Friday
there appeared this advertisement:

REWARD offered for information of Rudolph
Quensell, 35 years, black hair and beard, wears
black eyeglass and dark gray overcoat. Last
seen at No. 282 Fulton street, Mount Vernon,
Oct. 24th, 1896.

Antonio Demareo and Antonio Romano,
passing the Bronx River, near Mount

DID NOT FIGHT FOR CUBA LIBRE.

So Say the Three Russians
Expelled by Gen-
eral Weyler.

Admit, However, That They
Reached the Island on a
Filibustering Vessel.

Voluntarily Gave Themselves Up to
the Spaniards Under a
Flag of Truce.

FAMILY CONNECTIONS SAVED THEM.

Refuse to Account for Time Spent in
America, and One of Them Grows
Enthusiastic Over the
Insurgents.

After spending three days in the seclusion
of Hoffman Island, in the lower bay, the
three young Russians expelled from Cuba
by order of General Weyler were yesterday
transferred to Ellis Island. Weyler's ostensi-
ble objection to the men was that they
fought in the insurgent ranks, but as they
were said to be descendants of distinguished
Russian families General Weyler didn't
think best to execute them. So he handed
them over to the Russian Consul at Havana
on condition that they be deported at once.

One of the two is Lieutenant Peter
Strelzoff, said to be a former officer in
the Russian army (an expert draughts-
man. His companions are Nicholas Melen-
tief, alleged to be son of the Dean of the
Russian Imperial College, at St. Pet-
ersburg, and Eustachy Konstantinowitch,
a draughtsman and architect, and, as he
said, a member of the Russian Academy of
Fine Arts.

The men were very reticent yesterday,
but persistent questions disclosed that they
formed part of the Cuban expedition, which
left Charleston early in September on the
little steamer Three Friends.

In spite of this admission made by
Konstantinowitch, with the greatest reluc-
tance, the three banished Russians stoutly
denied that they had fought with the in-
surgents. They went to Cuba, they de-
clared, merely as lookers-on.

Story of Their Travels.

Their story, obtained piecemeal through
an interpreter, is that they came to New
York from Hamburg early in May on the
steamship Prussia. They remained here
until July, but refused to say how they
spent their time. In July they went to
Charleston on the Clyde liner Seminole, and
remained there until they took passage on
the Three Friends, which landed them in
Cuba about September 7. They declined
absolutely to account for their time in
Charleston, or to say what they did in
Cuba, except that they marched to the
headquarters of General Maceo in Pinar del
Rio. They remained with Maceo's troops
until about three weeks ago, and witnessed
two engagements. Melentief, whose en-
thusiasm obtained control of him at this
point, declared the Cubans would surely
win in the end. He said Maceo's health
was superb, and his troops in fine condi-
tion.

Pressed to tell how they finally became
captives of Weyler, Konstantinowitch finally
yielded to a call from the Russian Con-
sul, and told the story of his capture. He
commanded some Spanish troops, who
sent an invitation, under a flag of truce, to
all foreigners to step forty paces from the
Cuba lines and place themselves under
Spanish protection.

Once in the hands of the Spanish they
were conducted to Havana and placed in
Hoffman Island. They remained there for
days before given in charge of the Consul.

Held at Ellis Island.

On arrival here last Tuesday the men were
sent to Hoffman Island because they had
not been five days out of Cuba, but on
Wednesday Lieutenant Strelzoff, who is a
slender little chap with thin face and high
cheek bones, developed a feverish temper,
and this delayed their transfer until
yesterday.

Just what the Ellis Island authorities
will do with them is a question. They con-
fessed before the Board of Inquiry that \$15
was the money they had left in Cuba, and
have a half-brother in New York. The others
have no relatives here. The Board finally
held them for further examination.

TWO \$10,000 BONDS MISSING.

Cashier of the New York National Exchange
Bank Either Loses or Mislays Them.

The New York National Exchange Bank,
of No. 90 West Broadway, is anxious to
locate two bonds of the face value of
\$10,000 each, which have either been lost
or mislaid. Isaac Howland, cashier of the
bank, had them on Friday, but is not sure
whether he put them in his pocket and
lost them on the street or mislaid them
in the bank. All the banks in the city re-
ceived a notice yesterday reading:

New York National Exchange Bank.
New York, Nov. 12, 1896.
LOST OR STOLEN—Two certificates—ten thou-
sand dollars—legal tender, issued by the As-
sociated Bank of the United States, New York
National Bank. If presented please retain
them and notify ISAC HOWLAND,
Cashier.

The certificates are Treasury receipts for
legal tender notes of small denomination
and are payable only to a bank having a
membership in the Clearing House Asso-
ciation, consequently they are valueless to
a dishonest person, should they have been
stolen.

It was stated at the bank that the loss
occurred between their bank and the Chem-
ical Bank, if they were lost on the street
at all. They said, however, that it is
possible for the certificates to turn up in
the bank, where they may have been mis-
laid. Cashier Howland said he remembered
placing them in his pocket as he was about
to start for the Chemical Bank, but when
he reached the latter place they were
missing. He thinks he dropped them in
the street.

BRAZILIANS TO CELEBRATE.

Jubilee Over the Seventh Anniversary of the
Birth of Their Republic.

This is a gala day for Brazilians, not only
in their own country, but also for the na-
tives of the Republic of Brazil living in
Greater New York. It was on November
13, seven years ago, that the country rid
itself of monarchical domination.

The Brazilian colony in this city is small,
but in Brooklyn and in Orange, N. J.,
where many live, the day will be cele-
brated principally in the form of receptions
and banquets. Brazilian Consul-General
A. Fontoura Xavier, will give a dinner to
night to a few friends at the Hotel Empire.

The history of Brazil's fight for Republi-
can independence is different from all other
Republics. While her sister republics
were all compelled to resort to revolutions
before they could establish their claim to
independence, Brazil achieved hers without
on drop of blood being spilled. This was
achieved by the escape of Emperor Dom Pe-
dro II, who, when he saw his own troops
join the forces of the Federal Republicans,
led by Quintin Buarque and Benjamin
Constant, fled to France.

IMMIGRANTS OF THE YEAR.

Report of the Commissioner General Dis-
closes Many Important and Inter-
esting Facts.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The annual report
of the Commissioner-General of Immigra-
tion, made public to-day, contains within its
statistical tables some interesting data for
the student of economic questions and poli-
ticians.

The total arrivals during the fiscal year
aggregated 343,207, an increase of 84,700
over the preceding year. Of this total, 340,
488 were landed, and 2,719 were debarked
and deported at the expense of the various
steamship lines by which they came to this
country. Of those reported 745 were under
contract to perform labor in the United
States, made prior to their arrival, and 2,023
were returned as belonging to the classes of
aliens prohibited admittance by the act of
March 3, 1891.

There were also returned during the same
period to their countries of origin they respec-
tively came 238 who had become public
charges within one year after their arrival
in the United States. The report calls at-
tention to the fact that no immigrant landed
in this country within the past year is now
a burden upon any public or private insti-
tution. The countries with the wholesome li-
beral characteristics of the year's immigration
were those of a hardy, sound, laboring class,
apparently well able to earn a livelihood.
As to occupations, it was composed largely
of the classes designated as skilled and un-
skilled laborers, with some professionals.
The amount of money brought into the coun-
try by immigrants was at least \$4,917,318.

TWO PICTURES OF WOMEN.

Dr. Jacobi Contrasts a Western Election and
an Oriental Observance.

Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi addressed the
Woman's League for Political Education
yesterday morning at the Berkeley Lyceum.
Her address was an appeal for woman's
suffrage, although that question is an
open one in the platform of the League.

Dr. Jacobi said that, coming from a long-
extended stay in the East she could but
contrast the condition of women in the
Oriental countries with the wholesome li-
beral, comfort and enjoyment accorded to
them here. She pictured a morning in a
Wisconsin town after the recent election,
where the women were as interested in
public issues as the men, and then de-
scribed a scene in the East.

On the Friday of last week, she said, a
Sultan was escorted to his devotions in the
mosque. Thousands of troops were drawn
up in line on either side of the square in
front of the church, and there were an-
shals stationed about and high dignitaries in
full regalia to witness the ceremonies. Out-
side in the sun waited four or five carriages,
each guardedly guarded. In these carriages
were dainty female forms swathed in silken
drapery, with gauze veils over their bright
eyes and costly mantillas drawn about
their shoulders. They were the Sultan's
favorite wives, honored by being chosen to
attend this function, but, as considered
good enough to enter the sacred precincts of
the mosque during the ceremony.

In the course of her remarks, Dr. Jacobi
alluded to the \$500,000,000 represented by
the women of this country, and asked why
citizens of such financial value should not
have a voice in the administration of gov-
ernment.

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OVERCOATS—Fur Beavers,
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SUITS—Cassimeres, Cheviots,
Worsted—all the best fabrics.
You don't have to take a suit of all
one cloth. You may select a fine
Black Diagonal Coat and Vest and
nobby Belgian striped Worsted
Trousers, if you wish. Regular
price \$35.00, at \$14.00.

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IMPORTING TAILOR.

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edy; avoid worry; send to-day, Noble Remedy
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some simple thing
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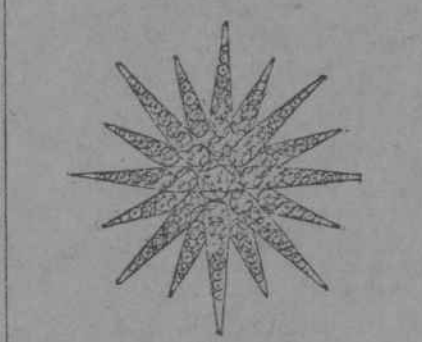
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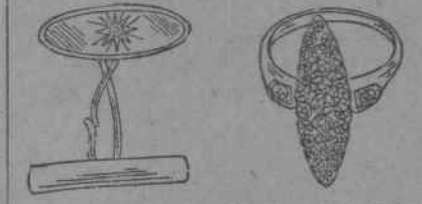
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NEVER in the history of
the world was the Dia-
mond market at the present
low ebb. We are the leading
importers and cutters in this
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No. 304,
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allowed.

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